ITS MORAL DEGRADATION AND ITS CORRUPTING REFECT.

Rousseau as the Inspiration of the Revoution and of Napoleon-Literature and Politics of the Second Empire-Both at Their Lowest Point-France of To-Day. From the Scattish Review, by courtery of the Leonard

Scott Publication Company.

Before indicating the elements of hope as well as of danger in the general situation in Prance it will be desirable to glance at the through which the literature of the country on less than its politics is await. Here again history would seem to be repeated that the many the property of the country of the subject of the country of t agony through which the literature of the country no less than its politics is passing. Here again history would seem to be repeating itself. Writing in 1860 on the subject of French fletion, that eminently suggestive and

the French Army are willing to descend to forgery, to the contemptible trickery of false beards and blue glasses, to accomplish their ends? As for fletion, what would Mr. Greg. appalled by "Fanny" and "Quasimodo" and "La Dame aux Camelias," have said had he lived in the age of naturalism, of Bourget, who has asserted calmly that love is nothing more than "the carnal desire of a man for a woman or of a woman for a man." of Maupassant and Flaubert, who have brought the resources of a perfeet style to the description of what even Tolstol has shrunk from as illight and adulterous sexual intercourse of Zola, whose home-the home, at least, of "Nana" and "Piping Hot." and the whole of the Rougon-Macquart series of novels—is to be found in the moral sewers of life, whom even the tolerant Robert Louis Stevenson could forgive only on the ground stevenson could forgive only on the ground that he was mastered by "crotic mania"? What would he; have said to the modern French drama as it is described and defended by so capable a writer and so stanch a literary ratiot as M. Augustin Filon? Even on M. Filon's showing, the comedy (save the mark!) of to-day turns upon adultery. Either the hero or the heroine has "n past" in the shape of a listion; in nine cases out of ten both have "a past."

When h writer for the stage like M.

When a writer for the stage, like M. Paul Hervieu, has a serious purpose—to make a protest against the existing French laws of marriage or divorce—the creates the most appelling situations. In his "Les Tenailles" he introduces a husband and wife who have been married ten years and have never cared for each other. But Irine Fergan "loves Michel Duvernier, the celebrated traveller, who, on his side, cherishes a great heroic passion for her." She goes to be rhusband and suggests divorce. But Robert Fergan does not see his way to anything of the kind and will not fall in with his wife's suggestion that an excuse for separation in the shape of adultery or ill-usage should be invented to facilitate matters. For some years the two live together. But a child has been born and on his account the struggle resommences. The father decides to keen him at home. Every argument has been exhausted on both sides and if rests with M. Fergan to insist on getting his own way. The belongs to me, his father. "You are not his father," and she confesses that on one coension, maddened by her gailing chains, she had not aside all generous securies and had visited to the man she loved. At this soint little liene crosses the shall save the house and take the child with her. It is now her turn to rest and to decline to be thrust out of doors. He, in turn denen a writer for the stage, like M. Hervieu, has a sectors she loved. At this rount little liene grosses the stage. Ferran then decides that his wife shall leave the house and take the child with her. It is now her turn to restet and to decline to be thrust out of doors. He, in turn, damands divorce. I no longer accept it. My youth is past, my house are dead, my woman's future is at an end. I refuse to change the whole course of my life. I wish for nothing more than to remain to the end where I am—as I am. He revoits, he still protests, what—a whole life together, face to face, always? What sort of existence will be lead? The same that I have led for ten years. But you are gollty and I am innecent. No, we are only two miscrable recope, and risery knows none but equals. It another of his plays M. Hervieu deriets the painful position of an innecent woman. Laure de l'aguais. And such a position! She discovers that her limited has an intrigue with a married woman. But for the sake of her daughter, little feabelle, she consents to an amicable scearation. But Isahelle grows up to fall in love with the son of her father's mistress!

Or take the Parisian dramatist's concertion of a comic situation worthy of being placed on the stage, as indicated by such a play as M. Donnay's "Amants." When the curtain rises on Chaudine Roxy's drawing room the representation of Guizant' has come to an end. The children and their mammas are delighted; the mammas very elegant, the children dressed in a prenounced legisla style and under the care of a miss and a "raulein," whose effects to keen them in check are wonderfully ineffective. There is respectability in the air response that in a rather a stificial and superficial kind, as if to put is of the security ineffection. There is respectable, the security ineffection of a return of the security ineffection of the security of the security in the drawn doubtful oder. We understand by certain phrases that these women are not married, that these children.

dren are not children like our own and that the Prefect has come to amuse himself. In fact, this is the demi-monde, the world of sham menages, temporary fidelity and virtue for a season. To give us a season of these femmes entretenses, struggling to live like excellent homegraises, is in itself piquant: it becomes still more piquant when we turn to society nowadars and see a crowd of silly excitable women, whose longing for Bohemianism leads them into a thousand follies." It is this same M. Donnay who has attempted by adapt the special comedy of Aristophanes to the life and wants of the Parisians in a burlesque entitled "Lysistrata." Of this M. Filon writes that it "was interpreted by beautiful girls, beautifully dressed. The transvarency of the muslin would of treelf have attracted the crowd; but M. Donnay added words worse than muslin. "No nation ever equalled the Greeks in the art of describing young, elegant, smilling depravity and adorning sensuality with a thousand graces. That immeral, delightful form of art we once possessed and then lost. M. Donnay learned it from the Greeks by the aid of Patin, and has restored it to us again."

taste was not diseased. The triumph of the best artists is to make healthy work agreeable to diseased faste." Such a triumph undoubtedly has been that of Maupassant, of Flaubert, of the brothers Goncourt, of all the supreme artists who have been writing—and fighting—under the banner of naturalism.

Ample proof is, indeed, to hand that even in the agony of decadence French literature is as notable for virility as ever, that it is still the most vigorous literature in the world. Who, even in this dark hour does not feel the truth of the words of hope and enthusiasm which Mr. Hobert W. Chambers has put into the mouth of one of the Americans who figure in his very remarkable novel, "Ashes of Empire"—"France, with all her fautts, has done more for human progress and human liberty—for everything that makes life worth while—than all the other European nations put together. To-day, ay, to morrow, too, Germany might drop out of the world and the world would never be the worse. But blot out France or England, or your own blessed country, and it would mean something very different."

If only this remarkable and varied energy, the content of the content of the content of the content of the content. est artists is to make healthy work agreeab

To-duy to the world, and the world woold far and the world was somethine very different."

If only this remarkable and varied energy, and hologored the far and their literature! It to guite useless very different."

If only this remarkable and varied energy, and their literature! It to guite useless very and their literature! It guite useless very the world may be an adverted only the standy been quoted, any, "Whether there are not wanting." Whis of blue sets were to this it may at least be said that there are not wanting. What of his journey through Africa, in which he made there is a sundant to the sets of health, and winever the world may say, shows no sign of metal disease. I cannot diseare them, they seem to me unimortant; or even if a few of by reassuring phenomena. Among they reassuring phenomena is undoutselly the last that the greatest of recent drangule and the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world the first installment of it has appeared in the world in the

lead to the persistent degradation of man, is to paint man laughing the laugh of a shameless brute, or santing like a snared animal under suffering or repenting. As if monsters were fighting in its entrails. M. Bruteliers is not only a critic in art and in ethics, but he is a prophet—though one, as has already been seen, with a distinctly particite bias. The conclusion he comes to in his admirable. Manual of the History of French Literature is that "After having been individualist in the hands of the romanticists, modern French literature considered as a whole has again become social." Finally, if it be essentially characteristic of a social literature that it tends toward the perfecting of civil life, or as we should say to-day, toward the progress of civilization, what more could we add. For four hundred years our literature and even our language have enabled us to bromote both the greatness of France and the good of humality. Who would not sacrifice to this generous ideal something of his 'individualism' and the strange vanity of being alone in admiring and understanding himself?"

In words like these, we have something more than a hope, we have a cue. Let France cast from her the last rage of Napoleonism in politics and in literature alike. Let her aim at being 'social' in the true sense of the word. Let her make the sanctity of the family the surreme note in that fletion which is now nine-tenths of ilterature. Let her make the fraternity, not the hexemony, of nations her ideal, and let her in parsuit of that ideal abandon the chimeras of a fatuous "colonial" policy. A penceful, widthe, self-centred France, strong in her army, strong in her griedship welcomed, her alliance solicited. But is there the moral strength in the country to enter on a policy which seems to be dictated alike by wisdom and by patriotism? It is impossible to say. The future is dark with uncertainty. That France is passing through an agany of some kind is but too evident, but whether it is the agony of a new politico, for a man. It is

THE BIT OF WAR AT HONG KONG A Map Showing the Scene of Military and Naval Movements.

The speck of war England has on her hands in China at the present moment is at the very doors of Hong Kong. The whole scene of disturbance is within ten to twenty-five miles of the British Emporium in the Orient. This map shows the region affected.

North of Hong Kong is seen the Kan-lung peninsula, the only important town on which is the native city of Kau-lung, only about five miles from Victoria, the British port on Hong Kong island. The British decided early last year that their secommodations at Hong Kong were inadequate for the present vast business of that port. So England asked China to lease to her about 400 square miles of land and water around Hong Kong in order to provide room for commercial expansion and also to assure more adequately the protection of her



colony. The territory has a population of about 400,000. After some months of negotiations China acceded to the request of Great Britain and on June 9 last a convention was signed leasing to England for ninety-nine years the area embraced within the boundary

years the area embraced within the boundary line shown on the map.

It will be observed that this line is drawn so as to thelude within the new British domain the island of Lan-Tao, which is larger than Hong Kong; many smaller islands, the penjasula of Kau-lung, which jute out from the mainland, and the important barbors of Desp. Hay and Mirs Bay, whence Admiral Dewey's fleet set out for the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila. The northern boundary of the leased territory skirts the shores of the two bays and crosses the neck of the peninsula between them. There is just one point within this area that remains, under the terms of the concession, in the possession of China, and that is the city of Kau-lung. As a matter of fact, a considerable part of the general trade of Hong Kong some years ago nassed into the hands of native merchants doing business in Kau-lung.

of hong kong some years ago passed into the hands of native merchants doing business in Kau-lung.

The British did not attempt to take effective possession of their new territory until early last month, and no sooner did they begin to move troops into it than the natives burned the huts that had been reared to shelter them. The opposition to the eccunation has gone on ever since, with a few brief intervals of quiet. The disturbances are said to have been instigated by influential natives who held the idea that the concession would interfere with their opportunities for private gain. On the other hand, the British say that the business opportunities of the natives would in no way be curtailed by the concession, but, on the contrary, they might continue to thrive on the profitable privileges they have enjoyed at Kau-lung and at Hong Kong kself. This peninsula across the narrow strait from Hong Kong and the bars on either side of it are the scene of the present military and naval movements. resent military and naval movements.

## STANLEY'S NEW ANECDOTES.

He Illustrates the Ignorance About Africa

HYPNOTISM TO CURE CRIME.

PROF. OUACKENBONS PLAN FOR RE-

Cases Which He Says He Has Already Treated Successfully-Mental Influence Exerted on Cigarette Smokers and Drunkards - Possibilities of His Plan. Prof. John Duncan Quackenbos of Columbia niversity makes the following statement with regard to his plan for reforming men by means

of hynotism; Hypnosis, or hypnotic sleep, implies a mind adition in which the mental action and the will power of a sensitive subject are under the control of an operator who has induced the state. It is characterized by insensibility to extraneous sounds or retinal images and to ordinary impressions of sense organs, but by quickened perception of sensations pictured by the hypnotist.

A hypnotized person sees, hears, tastes, smells and feels what the operator says that he sees, hears, tastes, smells and feels—and nothing else. For the time being his individuality is surrendered to the person who has hypnotized him. As a rule he gives heed to the voice of no other person, and none but his hypnotizer can awaken him. Foolish attempts on the part of thoughtless or ignorant spectators to interfere in the way of suggesting or awakening from sleep have been followed by distressing and even alarming symptoms.

Hypnosis is commonly induced by concentrating the attention of the subject upon some bright object like the nickel-plated point protector of a lead pencil, a stud in the shirt bosom, or the eyes of the operator. The writer uses an old-fashioned gold pencil, columnar in shape, with a large carnellan capital; and this is held in such a position as to cause the eyes of the patient, who should always recline, both to look upward and to converge. The prolonged unusual exercise of the eye muscles involved soon tires them out, the lids begin to quiver, and the auggestion is then quietly given that refreshing sleep is about to ensue. Usually from two to fifteen minutes are occupied in bringing about hypnosis; but there are refractory cases that re quire from one to two hours of Intense mental fort on the part of the physician. In such instances, the procedure described above may be profitably supplemented by light passes, or by holding firmly the hand of the patient and con-centrating the whole force of one's will in an effort to overcome his automatic resistance to hypnotization.

The possibility of hypnotism depends on the existence of a special sympathy or rapport between the hypnotist and the hypnotized subiect. What proportion of human beings are gifted with the power to establish this essential rapport is not known. It is the opinion of the writer that every person of average intellectual capacity can hypnotize somebody, and that the great mass of human beings are hypnotizable.

notizable.

The phenomena of hypnotism are scientifically explicable on the supposition of a double self, or duplex personality, each self having a distinct state of consciousness. One of these states is called the primary consciousness, and for want of a better definition it may be explained as the self-iuminousness of the objective mind, the inner light in which all the mental actions of the waking mind are made visible to that mind. The other, called the secondary consciousness, holds these mental procedures of which we know nothing—all automatic actions. Each human being is thus an individual with two distinct phases of existence. In hypnosis, the secondary consciousness, called also the subjective mind and the subliminal self, is susceptible to a kind of impression by suggestion, which is virtually the insinuation of an impulse or belief into the mind of the subject by repeated gentle but emphatic declarations. While the patient is in the hypnotic condition, his subliminal self is in control of his intellect, his emotions, and his will, and any suggestions positively impressed upon it are fulfilled at the time and after waking. It is not necessary to carry the patient into the stage of somnambullsm, where the mind cower is exalted and physical activity is increased, in order to secure the beneficial effects of hypnotism. In the first stage of deep sleep the subliminal self unhesitatingly accepts every emphatic statement of the hypnotic; and sven where hypnosis is not complete and a state of partial consciousness exists, suggestions are acquiseed in by the patient, and the purpose in view is partially, if not wholly, accomplished, no matter how much the suggestions given may clash with the dominant ideas or every-day practices of the patient. In this way are banished from a sufferer's experience morbid mental states, delusions, emotional weakness, hysterical crises and insomnia. Heputable physicians in this country, as well as abroad, are reporting cases by the thousands in which hysicians in this country, The phenomena of hypnotism are scientific-

petient's automatic control; the physical unitions of digestion, absorption and circulation are stimulated, the appetite is improved and sleep is secured by the establishment of general functional harmony.

Hypnotic treatment is frequently reinforced by what is called auto-suggestion. Psychology has demonstrated that the subjective mind of a given individual is as amenable to suggestion by his own objective mind a shy the objective mind of an outside person. Buggestion by his own objective mind as hy the objective mind of an outside person. Buggestion by an objective consciousness to its own subliminal self is called auto-suggestion. The state of reverie which precedes natural sleep is the most appropriate for auto-hypnotism, and some physicians are treating through this channel sleehol and drug addictions.

A most important condition of success in hypnotic treatment of either kind is the desire of the patient to be cured. If unwilling at first, consent may often be obtained by appeal to his higher instincts. Given this acquiescence and a high-minded operator, and rapport is almost sure to be established.

I believe that a Christian philanthropist, whose life represents a continuous outgoing of self in service to his brother man, is likely to be in rapport to a greater or less degree with everybedry. It was with this conviction that I began during the past winter the class of experiments herein enumerated, in the hope of proving that hypnotism may be successfully embloyed in the treatment of criminal properiments herein enumerated.

In one of the New York lodging houses for boys, the only institution of the kind to which I am neconded access, a number of intelligent young fellows, representing the newboy, bootblack and errand boy class, were found desirous of being freed from practices prejudicial to their physical and moral health. These cases may be classified under the heads of eigarette addiction, kleptomania and low or misdirected intelligence. The method pursued with cigarette sand have no further a suppo

steal, each being repeated emphatically three times. He was then told that he lived in a country where an honest boy was sure to rise and an honorable career was suggested to him dependent on his respect for the property of other people. The final suggestion was to lay aside his bang-deg, guilty look, to put on a frank and manly expression and be afraid to look no man in the ere. Wordscannot expression ye ratification at meeting my light-fingered young friend a week later with his head erect, an open countrannee, a smile of acknowledgment on his face, and at hearing him volunteer the information. Doedor, I have not had the least temptation to swipe anything since last Sunday. Although the cases so far experimented with are few in number, they are amply sufficient to establish the following facts: Young persons of either sex under twenty are phenomenally susceptible to hypnotism. Boys addicted to the cigarette habit, to profanity, and various vices are curable by this means. The impulse to steal is removable through hypnotism. Stammers may be relieved of their defect. High resolve may take the place of sordid aims, lofty deals of low standards, mental brilliancy and interest of stupidity and indifference.

I have no hesitation in adding to this list of curable morni diseases the gambling mania so marked among American schoolboys as well as the arrabs of the street, the growing lack of reverence for superiors, habits of disobedience, habits of lying, and general incorrigibility. And I predict that scientific experiments

iments will shortly be made with insane persons; for I am convinced from personal experience that hynnotic suggestion is adapted to the treatment of delusions, melancholis, monomania and mild insanity in general.

It is argued by moralists that there is no ethical victory on the part of the patient who abandons an evil habit under the influence of hypnotic suggestion. This is true. But I most unquilifiedly assert that treatment of this kind paves the way for the achievement of luture ethical victories which otherwise would be impossible. And no one will deny that society is the gainer, whatever the ethical situation may be.

be impossible. And no one will deny that soclety is the gainer, whatever the ethical situation may be.

To accomplish the moral and spiritual elevation of a human mind it is essential that the
hypnotizer should be a person of pronounced
religious principle, and should love his neighbor's character as his own from the Christian
standpoint. He must see the godlike even in
the deprayed brother—the better self, the reflection of the Almighty's image in the criminal
and the outcast. However obscure, however
distorted, it must be his lofty purpose to give
definition to this image; and we well know that
as the image of the intellectual and ethical
divine assumes its clear and beautiful proportions, all sensual thought-forms are forced out
of focus. The climax of Christian altruism is
reached in this giving of soul to save soul.

There is no mystery about hypnotism; nothing occult in it. The psychology that explains its phenomena is as well understood as
the science that is applied to telegraphy and
telephony; and in disseminating the results of
his experiments as given above, the author of
tals paper is prompted solely by a wish to extend a knowledge of hypnotism as a philanthropic instrumentality among nigh-minded
men and women.

But hypnotism has its limitations. It should

thropic instrumentality among high-minded men and women.

But hypnotism has its limitations. It should be looked upon aeriously if not with reverence; and repressive legislation is demanded in the United States for the protection of society from the loathsome hypnotic displays of dime museums, from the disgusting parior exhibitions so degrading to American manbood and womsnhood and so destructive of the subjects intellectual equilibrium, and from unprincipled hypnotists who exercise their powers to gain their own selfish ends or to deprave their fellow men. In view of such abuses, the employment of hypnotism for any purpose should be restricted by law, under the penalty of reputable physicians.

HUNTING A GIANT FROG. Down East French Canadians Engaged in

a Scientific Quest. EAST ORBINGTON, Me., May 19.-If Dr. Francis L. Harvey, professor of zoology at the Univer sity of Maine, will admit there are frogs in Brower's Pond that weigh from twenty to forty pounds, the French Canadians of Old Town and Onono will agree to send four boys to the university and have them educated as civil engineers, otherwise the school will lose the French Canadian support, and any statements which Prof. Harvey shall make about natural history, particularly the natural history and lives and habits of batrachians, will be discredited. The trouble arose two years ago, when Jimmy St. Peters asked Dr. Harvey if he had ever seen a frog that weighed forty pounds.

"No," said the doctor, "and nobody else ever saw such a frog." "Al bin seen heem. Beeg-so beeg"-said Jimmy, measuring off three feet between his hands-"ez beeg ezen un garcon t'ree year ol'.

Heem weigh forty, may be t'inty pounds." "Where is this monstrous frog?" asked the

professor." "Bring him to me dead or alive and I'll give you \$100 for him." Everybody who lives in southeastern Penobscot county has heard about Joe, the gigantic bullfrog that has lived in Brewer's Pond for more than fifty years, although nobody except a few Frenchmen had been able to set eyes on him. After Dr. Harvey had made his \$100 offer the hunt began in earnest. As soon as the ice was out of the pond St. Peters and his two boys took spears and baited hooks and searched the pond for days. Tom Beaupre, whose dog had been swallowed by the frog in 1802, came out and offered advice. Tim Thibideau, whose creel of pickerel had lately gone down the frog's throat.

1802. came out and offered advice. Tim Thibideau, whose creel of pickers! had lately gone down the frog's throat, appeared a day later, and afterward came a swarm of idlers and newsmongers to help in the good cause. A week after the party had assembled David King found the tracks of a giant frog in the soft mud on the north shore. He told of his discovery, whereupon the whole party took rules and tapelines to get the exact measurements. The tracks were 4% inches long by 3's inches wide. As the track of an average builfrog is not more than 1 inch long by X of an inch wide, and as the volumes of solid bodies are to one another as the cubes of their diameters, a little figuring convinced these Frenchmen that the frog which made these particular tracks was fully a hundred times bigger than the ordinary builfrog. They conveyed the information to Dr. Harvey, who admitted the accuracy of the figures and added: Very well: the tracks are all right. Now bring me the frog."

Two days later, while Alphonse King was warfly following some of the big tracks along the muddy shore, he turned a point of bushes and came upon a wild gander wadding along in the mud. He shot the bird, and when he found that its webbed feet fitted the tracks he had been chasing up he called a council of war, which decided that there was no need of telling Dr. Harvey anything about this discovery. The hunters were badly disappointed because the frog which they sought rofused to croak. The shores of the pond were alive with great and little frogs that sang and screeched and gargled their throats in muddy water all night, but the big fellow, whose bellowings in former years had led manny to seek shelter in the belief that a thundershower was coming up, was silent save for a few dismaic roaks that came from different parts of the pond at intervals. His vocal organs were evidently out of order. After two weeks of almost continuous silence he was heard again away at the south side of the pond. His voice had changed greatly with age. In former years had let

They looked at their lather and winked at the new boy.

"Oul, erapaud," they replied. "Avez vous lo crapaud?"

"Oul," said the new boy and smiled again. The three took the flat-bottomed punt and rowed off across the pend under the light of the new moon.

"You gest ze crapaud an' Al bin geef you half," said the old man as they rowed out of sight. They didn't come back that night or the next night or the next day after the next night. If m walked ten miest to the river and found his two boys and the strange beyeatching smelts and pouring them into the punt they had carried sway.

"What for you do avec le crapaud you bin hel?" asked Jim of the new boy.

"Al spear heem," said the boy.

"What place you bin spear heem?"

"In heem back," replied the youth. "Ai bin do cet an' hole on for tire heem out. Heem swim an' swim, an' Al bin hole on, ten-fif hours, maybe. Blimeby Al come out an' ze frog heem pull ze spear out an' go back heem home. Al stay here an' catch feech. Blimeby Al bin come and catch heem some more."

St. Peters looked at the boy in silent admiration for fully five minutes. Then he said:

"Et you bin be my gargon Ai send you home for tell heem lie. Now Al leek you lak At want to fer steal heem boat."

The boy slept on his face that night, because the mattress hurt the sore places on his back. Meantime Jimmy St. Peters and his two boys are back at the pend, working day and night to win the \$100 reward.

## Marriage Among the Deaf.

From the Medical Record. Dr. Edward Allen Fay, professor of languages in Gallaudet College and editor of the American Annals of the Deaf, details the results of an inquiry into the results of marriages of the deaf in America, undertaken under the auspices of the Volta Bureau and prosecuted in conjunction with the eleventh consus of the United States.

The total number of marriages of the deaf in the United States and Canada, one or both partners being deaf, concerning which trustworthy returns, more or less complete, were received, was 4.504. It appears that marriage s more common among the deaf in America than in Europe. The number of marriages in each decade of the present century has in-creased from 1 in the first to 1.017 in the ninth. creased from 1 in the first to 1.017 in the ninth. There is a greater tendency on the part of the deaf to marry one another rather than hearing persons, as a result of natural selection.

The proportion of children born deaf is greater in the offspring of deaf than in those of hearing parents, although marriages of deaf persons are far more likely to result in normal children than in deaf children. A smaller percentage of marriages result in deaf offspring, however, when both parents are deaf than when only one is deaf. The percentage of divorces and separations is far less after marriages in which both the partners are deaf than when only one is deaf.

A NEW ONE ON THE GRIEBLY. He Was Rapidly Whipping His Human For

When the Dynamite Was Touched Off. SPORANE, Wash., May 10.-When John Green ough, a miner, was taken from the Spokane Falls and Northern train last evening, it was doubtful if he would live to reach the hos

pital, but before he would enter the carriage he made his partner look after a grizzly bear pelt that came down from Fort Steele on the same train. Greenough is so badly mangled that his best friends did not recognize him, but Dr. Goddard now thinks he will live. Ever since the first thaw about three weeks

ago Greenough and his partner, Wesley Miles. have been developing their claim about two miles from Fort Steele, B. C. Last winter they ived in a small cabin nearby and made a living by hunting. The State of Idaho and South ern British Columbia contain more bears than any other part of this continent. Of these the black bear is the most common, but there are many brown bears and a number of grizziles Greenough and Miles have killed thirteen bears this winter. Bear No. 13, after almost killing Greenough, met his death in an extraor linary manner. On Friday morning last the two miners went

o their claim as usual. It was just growing daylight. The shaft is about ten feet long and seven in width. In the last two days of their work they uncovered a peculiar gray rock about ten feet from the surface of the ground. Before they knocked off work on Thursday evening they prepared to blast the rock, and put in a stick of dynamite with a fulminating cap appliance.

Some time during that night a big grizzly happened along and fell into the shaft. He was so big and cumbersome that he could not get out, but that did not worry him a great leal, for he lay down in one corner of the shaft and went to sleep. The miners usually jumped from the surface to the bottom of the shaft as it was only ten feet deep. On Friday morn ng Greenough slid down as usual. Instantly there came to the ears of Miles a roar and sounds of a scuffie. Between the growls of the bear Miles heard his partner calling for help. The cabin was 200 yards away and the men had no firearms with them. Miles realized that his partner would be killed long before he could get back with the Winchester and gave up thinking about getting the gun.

When Greenough jumped into the shaft he landed on the bear and made him fighting mad. The man had no weapon except an old-fashioned clasp knife. This he opened as soon as he realized what had happened. The bear made for him, but he ducked like a pugilist and succeeded in wounding the animal as he passed him. The man had drawn first blood, but it was plain that the contest was an unequal one and could not last long under the circumstances. Miles was frantic at being unable to bein Greenough, but it was useless to think about jumping into the shaft. This

think about jumping into the shaft. This would have merely furnished two victims to the bear instead of one, and Miles made up his mind that he would live and see at least that his partner had a decent burisl and a historian to tell how he died.

Meanwhile the battle was raging. The bear chased the man from one end of the shaft to the other, and each time Greenough got near enough he slashed at the bear with his sharp knife. The clothes had been nearly torn from him, and he was bleeding from several scratches, but as yet he had received no deep wounds. He realized his position, and, while keeping his eyes on the bear, told Miles that he had to die, and warned him not to sacrifice his life, too.

wounds. He realized his position, and, while keeping his eyes on the bear, toid Miles that he had to die, and warned him not to sacrifice his life, too.

The exigencies of the situation sharpened the men's wits, and Miles finally thought of the blast they had prepared the day before. He had only to touch the lever of a little instrument to cause an explosion in the shaft that would result in the temporary suspension of hostilities at least. Just then the bear with one paw caught the man and threw him to the other end of the shaft, ton feet away from the charge of dynamite, directly over which the bear was standing. Miles touched off the dynamite promptly. There was a shower of stones and dirt that almost blinded Miles, but he heard a yell and saw a streak of gray shoot past him. An instant afterward he heard a thud, and then he knew that bear was no longer in the shaft. Guessing rightly that Bruin's experience would so demorslize him that he would not return to continue the battle at once. Miles slid down into the shaft and found that Greenough had rolled under a board about the time the explosion took place and was not dead. He was bleeding profusely from a number of wounds made by the bear's claws, but the explosion had not hurt him. Miles, as he got his partner out of the shaft, saw the big bear lying on a pile of rocks about forty feet away, gasping hard. There was a bewildered expression about the bear, and he tried to keep a lookout on all sides as if uncertain from which way his new and powerful enemy might approach. Greenough was carried to the cabin, where Miles bound up his wounds after greasing them thoroughly. This took an hour and Greenough was carried to the cabin, where the bear should exence, so Miles took the Winchester and went to the rock pile where the grizzly was still lying. A well-directed shot behind the ear put an end to Bruin's life. When he was skinned it was found that his heakbone and a hind leg were broken. Greenough says if he gets well he will never part with the bearskin. with the bearskin.

## THE THEATRICAL SEASON.

How Its Beginning and Ending Have Changed in This City in Half a Century. Much comment has been made on the fact that a theatrical manager of this city should have produced at this time of the year a good The fag end of the season, the time has been called; and that any manager should have put on a play in first-class shape and not for merely a trial seems to have been deemed remarkable. Yet the present limits of the theatrical season, though they are not marked well and vary from year to year, are of quite recent date, and not so long ago the season began when it would and ended when it had

to, and there was no off season.
In 1825 the Lafayette Amphitheatre was opened on July 4. Think of opening even a circus in this city in July! Yet on July 30, 1876, E. A. Sothern opened at Paly's as Lord Dundreary! Mile. Celeste made her first appearance here on June 27, 1827; the Rayel troupe showed first on July 16, 1832, at the Park Theatre in this city. "The Lady of Lyons" was played for the first time here on May 14, 1838, and on June 26, Charlotte Cushman, the original Mme. Deschapelles, tried

May 14, 1838, and on June 26, Charlotte Cushman, the original Move. Deschapelles, tried the part of Claude. John Baldwin Buckstone made his first appearance here on Aug. 17, 1840; Mrs. Mowatt, the famous society actress of hertime, aprung full-fledged on the stage, not in December or January, but on a June day in 1845; "Uncle Tom's Cabin." which was attwo theatres in this city last week, was played first in this city on Aug. 24, 1852; on Sept. 3, 1855, Rachol Felix, the French actress, first appearance was on Oct. 2, 1828; in 1843 he played on Sept. 25, and in 1848 appeared on Oct. 4.

If there had been any projudice against summer productions. Boucleault would not have allowed "Artha-na-Pague" to be put on the stage on July 10, 1865, but would have waited for the winter months. The Park Theatre, not the old one, but the new one, was opened in this city on Augil 13, 1874; a year after, in September, the Florences produced "The Mighty Dollar," and on Aug. 14, 1878. Williss "Olivin" was played in the Union Square. Dion Boucleault opened Booth's Theatre in 1876 on Sept. 4, and produced a new play there, called "Rescued" It was not the time of year that killed the play, though the play died pretty promptly. The Conquests famous English acrobats, made their debut in this country in August, 1880. On Sept. 5, 1882, Mr. Daly made his first attempt at melodrama by producing "Mankind" at his theatre. But about that time the present indisposition to produce plays after the first of May began to make itself felt. Harrigan and Hart used to put their new plays on early, and "Adonis" appeared here first early in September, 1884; hut he have so nearly, and "Adonis" appeared here first early in September, 1884; hut he first attempt at melodrama when their new plays on early, and "Adonis" appeared here first early in September, 1884; hut he first attempt at modes and their new plays on early, and "Adonis" appearanced in the season just to amuse themistics of the best and the season just to amuse themistics. The climate may not h

## Mrs. Calliper and the Colonel.

"Jason," said Mrs. Calliper to her husbandthey had been talking of some auspicious cir-

they had been talking of some auspicious cir-cumstance that greatly pleased them both— "what a happy gimletry!"
"O'mietry!" said the Colonel, in his most dazed mainer. "Don't you mean augury, Cynthia?"
Yes, I suppose I do, Jason," said Mrs. Calli-per, but in her heart she would almost rather not have had the happy circumstance happen than to have the Colonel so persistently fail to appreciate her little jokes.

MYSTERY OF A BALLOON.

FATE OF A MAN WHO WENT UP ON

THE TOSS OF A COIN. Story of Wash Donaldson, Circus Aeronaut,

Recalled by One Who Barely Escaped His Last Ascension, in 1875—Was His Companion Thrown Out of the Balloon? The balloon scene in a play running in this city prompted a man who witnessed it to tell the following experience: 'I came very near being thrown out of a bal-

loon once myself. Did you ever hear of Wash Donaldson? He was the balloonist for the Barnum and Bailey show more than twenty years ago. Donaldson was an athlete. He was of perfect physique and had a face which made women crazy. He was a man of travel and a captivating talker. He was the hero of more than a hundred trips to the skies. The ascensions took place just before the afternoon performance. He opened the season in the summer of '75 on the lake front in Chicago. I was invited to go up with him. There were three others, The basket party consisted of four persons. Donaldson took his place on the bar between the basket and the neck of the balloon. The day was hot. Donaldson was in his shirt sleeves. Part of the time he was bareheaded. The day was perfect. As we took our flight and sailed out over the lake, reaching an altitude of nearly a mile, the intropid pilot, looking down upon his passengers, chatted about his travels and experiences while the airship above turned slowly and at times seemed to stand still.

"This, my first ascension, was accidental. The arrangement for my trip was for the second day. But two other persons, also invited to go up on the second day, appeared on the first day and asked to make the ascension then. This occasioned a parley. It was settled by the toss of a coin. By this I won. The two who lost

occasioned a parley. It was settled by the toss of a coin. By this I won. The two who lost then threw for the ascension next day, for Donaldson had said that after the first ascension he would take only one person.

"This first ascension was without incident, save for the novelty of it to those who had never before been up in the air. The ship landed about where the Auditorium Hotel now stands. After we had left the basket I went with Donaldson to his hotel and dined with him. A woman at the table, one of the profession, was Donaldson's affianced bride. She had become infatuated with Donaldson, and became a circus woman. They were to have been married at the close of that season. He had promised her to make no more ascensions after their marriage.

"I asked him what he would do if, in an ascension with only one person it became necessary in order to escape in safety to unload the basket. He said, in a matter of fact way, that the law of self-preservation was the same in midaliras it was on the earth.

"Would you throw a man out of the basket of your balloon? asked the woman, to whom the possibility of such a thing had occurred, apparently, for the first time. Donaldson replied that he would be justified in such an act, where his own life was involved, and he told me afterward that he had conguited a well-known criminal lawyer in New York on that very question, and that the information was in accordance with what he had said in reply to the woman.

"The next day I went to the grounds to see Donaldson make his second ascension of that engagement. The sky was threatening. The lake was a sea of whitecaps. A storm came up out of the southwest. The two men who had tossed with me the day before were at the side of the basket. The younger, who had won the toss for the second day's ascension, was a mere lad from an interior town of Illinois. His name was Grimwood. The other was a Scotchman. He wanted the young man replied by quoting the old adage about a bird in hand. Donaldson said to me, in an aside:

"I hate to take

but the young man replied by quoting the old adage about a bird in hand. Donaldson said to me, in an aside:

"I hate to take that boy to-day, for this balloon, which is not the one we had yesterday, is patched, and not as safe as the other, and, besides, it looks dark over head. How would you like to take his place?"

"I do not know what my answer might have been. There was no occasion to reply, for the young man, evidently afraid he might loss his place, had jumped into the basket before I could streak. Knowing Donaldson as I did, with faith in his courage and admiring his intrepidity, I think I should have gone with him in his second flight.

"Donaldson followed Grimwood and called to cut the rope. The balloon went up in the midst of lightning and thunder. Not a cheer followed its stormy flight. The spectators looked upward from under their umbrellas in silent awe. The balloon crossed the lake in a northwesterly direction and was soon lost from sight by intervening clouds. The afternoon was stormy and the fury of the gale increased during the night. No tidings were received of the voyagers on the following morning. That afternoon the first balloon was sinfinted on the circus grounds and an ascension was announced. None took place. Donaldson had not returned. Messages first balloon was inflated on the circus grounds and an ascension was announced. None took place. Donaldson had not returned. Messages were sent out to towns in the northwest asking for any news of the balloon, the circus management offering to pay liberally for such information. No answers were received. The next day and the next and every succeeding day while the circus romained the balloon in which we made the first ascension was inflated, but the ropes were never cut. There were no more ascensions.

"For weeks after the circus had gone, conflicting atories were received of a balloon seen in various places, sometimes in the air, with a dead man hanging head downward, tangled in the ropes, followed by birds; sometimes of the balloon in the waters of the lake; sometimes in the branches of a forest; sometimes in the

the ropes, followed by birds; sometimes of the balloon in the waters of the lake; sometimes in the branches of a forest; sometimes in the branches of a forest; sometimes in the branches of a forest; sometimes in the camps of loggers in the pineries of that region. But none proved true. People quit talking about it, until one day it was recalled by a story, well written, to the effect that Donaldson had been seen alive in London. The circus people and Donaldson's friends denied this. A little later a similar story locating him in Africa was printed, and this was denied. To give these stories a shading of truth, for a number were printed later on, they contained the statement which was true, that the woman in this case had left the circus and had gone to meet her lover. She had left the circus. Finally the stories about J. Wilkes Booth being alive, like the ones about J. Wilkes Booth being alive, ceased. A long time after, several months. I think, portions of a human body were found in the sands on the Wisconsishore of Lake Michigan. There was nothing to identify the remains except a plece of jewelry which a young woman who knew Grimwood said she had given to him. This, with a few bits of material found nearby, thought by some to be parts of the balloon canvas, led to the belief in some quarters that Grimwood was thrown from the basket by Donaldson. Every man of the two ascensions, except myself, is dead, and each one died in a peculiar way. The Scotchman who lost the toes on the second day went mad a few years ago and escaped from the asylum. His body was found sometime after in a creek.

in a creek
"Donaldson's fate remains a mystery. Did
"be throw Grimwood out of the basket?" Would
he have thrown me out. I wonder?"

HOMESICKN) SS IN THE ARMY. iome Recollections of Civil War Times and Ideas About the Present.

"I don't remember," said a civil war veteran, that soldiers in the armylin the civil war in this country suffered greatly from homesickness, about which we have heard more or less in the recent Spanish-American war from our armies in Cuba and the Philippines. I may be mistaken about this, however. It is quite a spell now since the civil war, and I find that, while some of my recollections of it are still perfectly vivid, others, if not fading, are at least hazy. Then, I am not myself constitutionally liable to homesickness. For these reasons it may be that I am mistaken; but I find my impression to be that the men in those armies did not suffer so much from homesickness as the man in the armies in the recent war, have suffered. I don't surpose that men have substantially changed in the meantime, but certainly the means of communication, have greatly improved, and I imagine we get many more details of army life nowadays, as of everything else, than we did then; that is to say, that along with news about many other things of interest, we get more about homesickness than we get then, and that may account in some measure for the present apparent increase. spell now since the civil war, and I find that,

than we got then, and that may account in some measure for the present apparent increase.

But at the same time I imagine that there actually is proportionately more homeselves among soldiers now than there was there and it seems to me that it may be due to the fact that the men are out of their home country, away from their native land; that even in many parts of their own homes than many parts of their own homes that eaching of greater remoteness if there was a sea intervening, and so be more inclined to homesickness.

The regiment in which I served in the civil war served in various States as far south as Florida so that at times we were quite a piece from home, and with greatly different surroundings, the vegetation, for instance, very different from that to which we had been accustomed; but as I recall those days now it never seemed as though we were so very far away, for we were still in our own country. I don't mean to say that we thought of all these things then; there was no occasion to think of them. Ferhaps we should have feit differently if we had been beyond an intervening sea.

But here's where the better me ern means of communication comes in arane, and where it ought to be of some use. Different mean have different ideas of distances, and what might seem far to one man might not seem far to another; but the whole biessel cartic is just a man may be, he can never get so far but what he is still in touch with home."